

# USEFUL GOSSIP

FOR THE

YOUNG SCHOLAR:

OR,

TELL-TALE PICTURES.

---

BY MARY ELLIOTT.

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PRICE SIX-PENCE.

USEFUL GOSSIP

FOR THE

YOUNG LADIES

TELL-TALE PICTURES.

BY MARY EMILY.

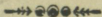


LONDON:

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# USEFUL GOSSIP.



## *Plough-ing.* (No. 1.)



## *The Rol-ler.* (No. 2.)

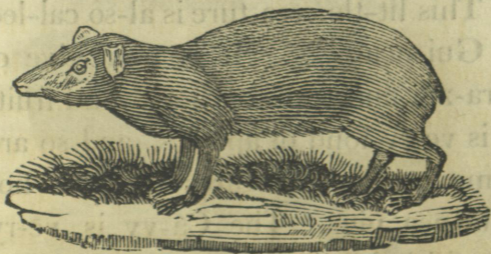
*Plough-ing.* (No. 1.)

This is a bet-ter sight than a fine coach ; the plough pre-pares the ground for the seed ; and these hor-ses are do-ing more real ser-vice than the pran-cing steeds which draw la-zy peo-ple through the streets. The man who guides them is cal-led a Plough-man.

---

*The Rol-ler.* (No. 2.)

This bird is of the mag-pie tribe, but we hope he does not chat-ter so much. Many words are not proofs of sense ; but we may laugh at a bird's non-sense, though we ex-pect more wis-dom from cle-ver chil-dren, such as my young read-ers.

*The Ca-ry. (No. 3.)**The Bun-ting. (No. 4.)*

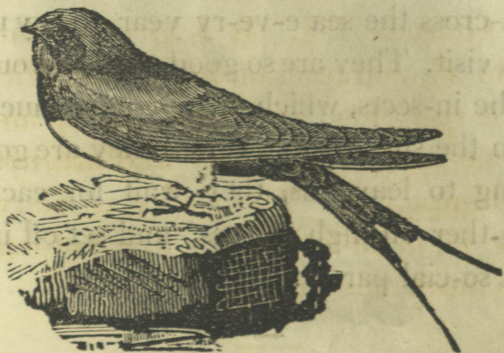
*The Ca-vy.* (No. 3.)

This lit-tle crea-ture is al-so cal-led a Gui-nea Pig. It is a na-tive of Bra-zil, and feeds on herbs and fruit: it is ve-ry fond of ap-ples, and so are some o-ther crea-tures who are not Gui-nea pigs. The Ca-vy is ve-ry use-ful in kil-ling of rats, which of-ten do much mis-chief.

---

*The Bun-ting.* (No. 4.)

Here is a bird ve-ry much like the Lark, but it is not so dain-ty to the taste. It will not stay in warm coun-tries du-ring the win-ter; but Eng-land seems to suit the lit-tle fel-low, for he re-mains with us du-ring that sea-son. The Bun-ting is well known to us.

*The Swal-low.* (No. 5.)*The Hoo-poe.* (No. 6.)

*The Swallow.* (No. 5.)

Here is a pret-ty bird who comes a-cross the sea e-ve-ry year, to pay us a visit. They are so good as to de-vour the in-sects, which an-nyoy us so much in the sum-mer. When they are going to leave us, they wait for each o-ther on high pla-ces, and set off in a so-cial par-ty.

---

*The Hoo-poe.* (No. 6.)

This is a ve-ry hand-some bird, and so the pic-ture tells us: we do not of-ten see it in our Is-land, it likes warm-er cli-mates. It comes from A-fri-ca in the spring, and on-ly stops while sum-mer lasts. The Hoo-poe sel-dom perch-es on a tree, but keeps on the sur-face of the ground.

*The Chaf-finch.* (No. 7.)



*The Goat.* (No. 8.)

*The Chaf-finch.* (No. 7.)

What a pret-ty, though small, bird, is this; it has ma-ny sweet notes in its song, and is a har-dy warb-ler: it eats ma-ny sorts of seed, but pre-fers chaff to all other food; whence it is cal-led Chaf-finch. Those from Es-sex are the best sing-ers.

---

*The Goat.* (No. 8.)

Do not vex this use-ful crea-ture, for it can hurt you ve-ry bad-ly with its horns. Goat's milk is ve-ry sweet; their skin makes soft gloves, and their horns are made in-to han-dles for knives and forks. It is pret-ty to see them climb high hills, or leap from rock to rock.

*Hunt-ing the Boar. (No. 9.)**Sports-men. (No. 10.)*

*Hunt-ing the Boar. (No. 9.)*

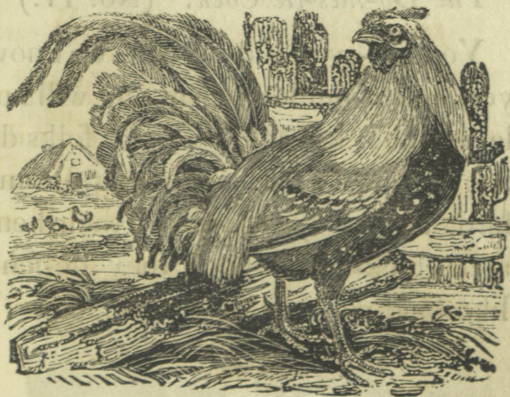
This is a fierce crea-ture ; all Boars are rough ; and this, we see, is a wild one, for the dogs are hunt-ing it, and the men have long spears to kill it. What great tusks it has ! I would soon-er meet one of our tame swine.

---

*Sports-men. (No. 10.)*

Oh ! this is a sad sight ; these men are go-ing to kill the poor birds.

This is cru-el sport, in-deed !  
Little crea-tures, how they bleed !  
Though they may be dain-ty food,  
Who would take them from their brood ?  
Bread a-lone should do for me,  
Ere I would so cru-el be.

*The Do-mes-tic Cock. (No. 11.)**The Wa-ter Wag-tail. (No. 12.)*

*The Do-mes-tic Cock.* (No. 11.)

You noi-sy proud fel-low, we know  
you well; your loud crow-ing will not  
let us lie in bed late, so la-zy folks do  
not like you. Cocks are a hand-some  
bird, and ve-ry care-ful of their hens  
and chick-ens, whom they de-fend  
like fond pa-rents.

---

*The Wa-ter Wag-tail.* (No. 12.)

1.

Lit-tle bird, with thy bo-som of white,  
How bu-sy and sau-cy you look;  
As, wag-ging thy tail in de-light,  
You hop round the pond or the brook.

2

You ought a good plough-man to be,  
For long you have fol-low-ed the trade;  
But it is for the in-sects I see,  
And not to give Ro-bin your aid.

(*The Fal-low Deer.* (No. 13.)



*The Ci-vet Cat.* (No. 14.)

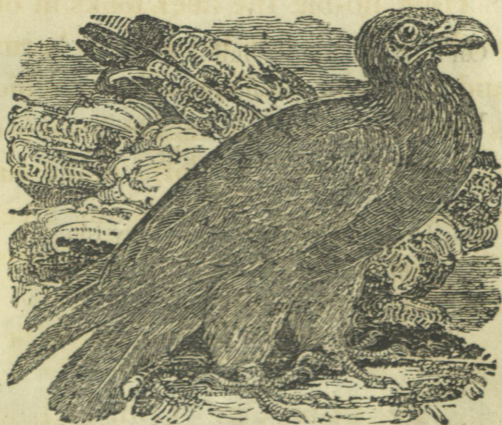
*The Fal-low Deer.* (No. 13.)

How no-ble the deer looks in our parks, with his fine branch-ing horns; and what nice food is ve-ni-son, which is the flesh: his skin makes breech-es and gloves, and the horns make many use-ful things. The young Deer, cal-led Fawns, are pret-ty crea-tures, and skip most nim-bly.

---

*The Ci-vet Cat.* (No. 14.)

This is a crea-ture of the Wea-sel kind, fa-mous for the per-fume it yields, which some peo-ple think is the same as musk, but this is a mis-take: too much of this per-fume is pain-ful to bear. The Ci-vet likes dain-ty food, such as fowls, eggs, rice, birds, and fish.

*The Gold-en Ea-gle. (No. 15.)**The Tit mouse. (No. 16.)*

*The Gold-en Ea-gle. (No. 15.)*

1.

On high the Ea-gle builds its nest,  
And hides its young from sight ;  
While he, a bold and cru-el guest,  
Goes rob-bing in the night.

2.

Our lambs and kids, our poul-try too,  
His little Ea-glets share ;  
What have the gree-dy things to do  
With such nice whole-some fare.

---

*The Tit-mouse. (No. 16.)*

This lit-tle fat bird is no stran-ger  
to us, we of-ten see him in our woods  
and or-chards ; his song is not a ve-ry  
loud one, but he is worth more than a  
song, for he eats the in-sects, who  
would des-try the young buds and  
blos-soms. So we find, that even a  
'Tit-mouse can do some good.

*The Owl.* (No. 17.)

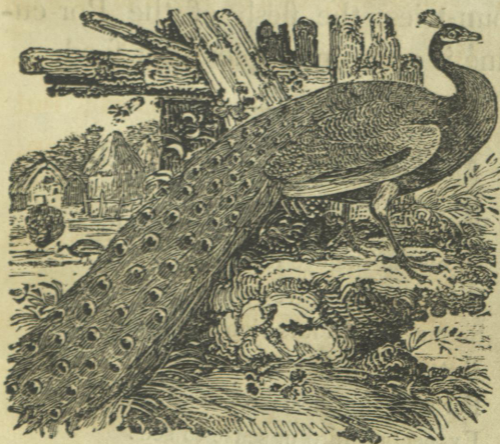
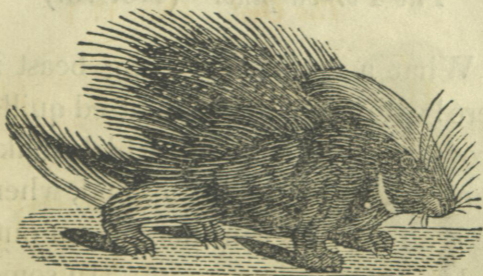
*The Owl!* (No. 17.)

How wise this bird looks, with its  
great head and eyes!

But why does he hide in old tow-ers  
In the day, when we ram-ble a-bout?  
For peo-ple who keep ear-ly hours  
Are a-sleep, when he deigns to come out.

We sus-pect there is more con-ceit  
than wis-dom in the Owl; but we  
can-not help smil-ing (when, by  
chance, we find his re-treat) to see  
how grave-ly he sits, wink-ing his  
eyes, ei-ther to a-void look-ing at us  
sil-ly folks, or be-cause the day-light  
does not suit his gloo-my ha-bits.

*The Por-cu-pine. (No. 18.)*



*The Pea-cock. (No. 19.)*

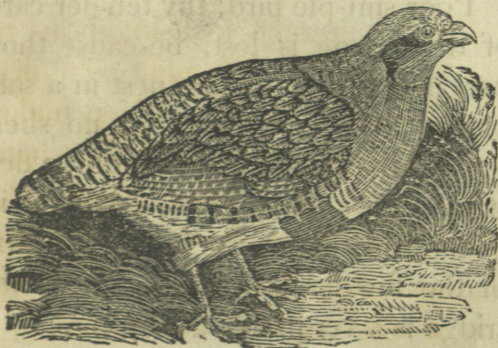
*The Por-cu-pine.* (No. 18.)

What a strange look-ing beast is here! with those sharp point-ed quills, grow-ing from his skin, which make him look ve-ry fright-ful; and, when he is an-gry, he can shoot them out, and wound his pur-su-ers. In some coun-tries, the flesh of the Por-cu-pine is reck-on-ed plea-sant food.

---

*The Pea-cock.* (No. 19.)

Well, show-y bird, we see thy tail,  
To charm the eye it can-not fail;  
It is in-deed a love-ly sight,  
So ma-n-y co-lours rich and bright.  
But what of this—here ends thy fame;  
For who that hears a Pea-cock's name  
Ex-pects a bird of sense to see?  
No—pride is all we give to thee

*The Par-tridge.* (No. 20.)*The Spar-row Hawk.* (No. 21.)

*The Par-tridge.* (No. 20.)

Poor sim-ple bird, thy ten-der care of thy young is lost, be-cause thou hast not sense to build a nest in a safe place. The corn-fields are no shel-ter; for the reap-er's sic-kle of-ten de-roys thy home; and, should it es-cape his sweep-ing hand, the gun of the fow-ler is nigh; so the Par-tridge is e-ver in dan-ger.

---

*The Spar-row Hawk.* (No. 21.)

This is a cru-el and dar-ing bird : see how he o-pens his beak, as if to de-stroy us; but we are too large a mouth-ful for the gree-dy fel-low. He does great mis-chief a-mong pi-ge-ons, poul-try, rab-bits, and hares; and we may of-ten ob-serve him pur-suing young birds; but, with all this, he is soon tam-ed, and made do-cile.

*The Bat.* (No. 24.)*The Bea-ver.* (No. 25.)

*The Bat.* (No. 24.)

Why this is like a Mouse with wings, but not so pret-ty. Bats often get in-to our chim-neys, and eat the ba-con, or what food should be hang-ing there. Like the Owl, they do not ram-ble till night. This last nam-ed bird cha-ses them into hollow trees and holes, and then de-stroys them. Thus, all crea-tures prey upon each o-ther.

---

*The Bea-ver.* (No. 25.)

This cle-ver beast builds its dwell-ing with so much art, that one would think it was the work of man. The fur of the Bea-ver is made in-to hats; and they like-wise yield an oil, call-ed Cas-tor, which is a well known phy-sic. These ac-tive crea-tures af-ford a good les-son to the i-dle, who *can*, but will *not*, ex-ert them-selves.

*The Ca-na-ry Bird.* (No. 26.)



*The Gold-finch.* (No. 27.)

*The Ca-na-ry Bird.* (No. 26.)

1.

Our lit-tle friend, in yel-low clad,  
Whose notes make all his hear-ers glad;  
Sings sweet-er on this branch of tree,  
Than when de-pri-ved of li-ber-ty.

2.

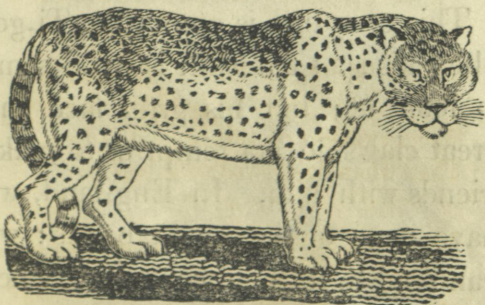
Yet, e-ven in the cage of wire,  
A lump of su-gar will in-spire  
His mer-ry heart, and make him sing,  
With sounds that through our ears shall ring.

---

*The Gold-finch.* (No. 27.)

What a pret-ty scar-let head, and  
de-li-cate form, has a Gold-finch ; and  
what bird can sing more sweet-ly!  
he be-gins his song ear-ly in the spring:  
how neat-ly it forms its nest with moss,  
grass, and roots ! A Gold-finch will  
learn ma ny tricks, which di-vert the  
eye, but it is by harsh me-thods : so  
we on-ly de-sire to hear it sing.

*The Ounce.* (No. 28.)



*Eng-lish men.* (No. 29.)

*The Ounce.* (No. 28.)

This crea-ture is one of the Ti-ger ribe; his spot-ted skin is hand-some to look at; but his grim face and great claws do not tempt us to make friends with him. In Eng-land, we have none of these wild beasts: we can send to fo-reign coun-tries, when we want their skins.

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*Eng-lish-men.* (No. 29.)

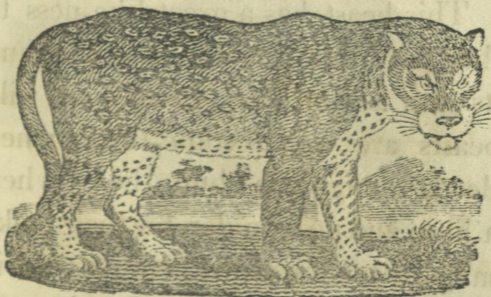
These good men are no stran-gers to us: there is the bold Sol-di-er, here the brave and mer-ry Sai-lor: then, to the right, are the wise States-man, and use-ful Hus-band-man. I hope the two last will be able to ma-nage for the good of their coun-try, without the aid of the Sol-di-er and Sai-lor. Peace and plen-ty for us!

*The Auc-ti-on-eer.* (No. 30.)

*The Auc-ti-on-eer.* (No. 30.)

O-pen your pur-ses, and get your mo-ney rea-dy, that we may not lose a bar-gain ; see, the ham-mer is just go-ing for the last time.

But, let us en-quire what is for sale. Why, a good tem-per ; and, no doubt it will bring a large sum ; in-deed it is worth it, for it is al-ways plea-sant, makes the own er hap-py, and all our friends cheer-ful. If any one here means to have their like-ness tak-en, I would ad-vice them to buy this real beau-ty, be-fore they sit for their pic-ture. The paint-er has no co-lours to com-pare with the un-fad-ing tints of good tem-per. Go-ing ! go-ing ! gone !

*The Pan-ther.* (No. 31.)*Hot-ten-tots.* (No. 32.)

*The Pan-ther.* (No. 31.)

This beast has a great like-ness to the Li-on, but it is not so strong, and its skin is spot-ted. I see these wild beasts are worth some-thing when dead, though we shun them when a-live; and no won-der, for their looks in-spire ter-ror, and their na-ture is cru-el; yet Man can sub-due them.

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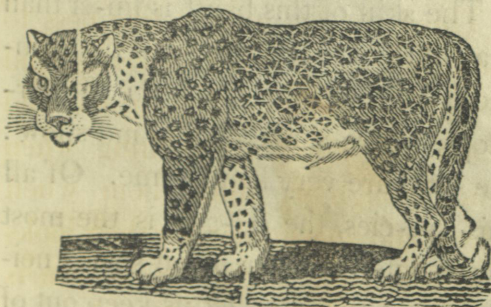
*Hot-ten-tots.* (No. 32.)

1.

Coarse in fea-ture, black in face;  
View this wild and sa-vage race:  
Once they on-ly drew the bow,  
Some-thing bet-ter now they know.

2.

Now they learn to pray and read,  
Know a good from e-vil deed;  
All their su-per-sti-ti-on's gone,  
They be-lieve in God a-lone.

*The Le-o-pard. (No. 33.)**A-fri-cans, or Ne-groes, (No. 34.)*

*The Le-o-pard.* (No. 33.)

The skin of this beast is finer than that of the Ounce, or even the Panther; and we may see it in the fur-shops, where it makes a grand show: the spots are very handsome. Of all this species, the Tiger is the most fierce; its thirst for blood spares neither beast or man: let us keep out of its way.

---

*A-fri-cans, or Ne-groes.* (No. 34.)

Poor simple creatures! are these wicked men about to sell you? How shocking to dispose of our fellow-creatures for money! England has no slaves; come to us; and the moment you put your foot on our shore, ye are free. God made us all free, he abhors ty-ran-ny.

*The Ca-me-le-o-pard. (No. 35.)**But-ter-fly and Fruit. (No. 36.)*

*The Ca-me-le o-pard.* (No. 35.)

The head of this crea-ture is like a Ca-mel's, on-ly that it has two lit-tle horns. Its spot-ted skin is like the Le-o-pard's, and of much value. This is not a so-ci-al beast; for it lives re-ti-red in the woods: and, if the hun-ter wish-es to catch it, he must do so while it is young. The pic-ture shows it is a hand-some crea-ture.

---

*But-ter-fly and Fruit.* (No. 36.)

1.

Cun-ning in-sect, well you know  
Fruit is plea-sant to the taste;  
But your wings make such a show,—  
See, to catch you, boys make haste.

2.

Leave your tempt-ing din-ner, pray,  
While they stop to gain new breath:  
Hast-en, but-ter-fly, a-way,  
Lest your beau-ty prove your death.

*The Ou-rang-Ou-tang. (No. 37.)*



*A To-bac-co Plant. (No. 38.)*

*The Ou-rang-Ou-tang.* (No. 37.)

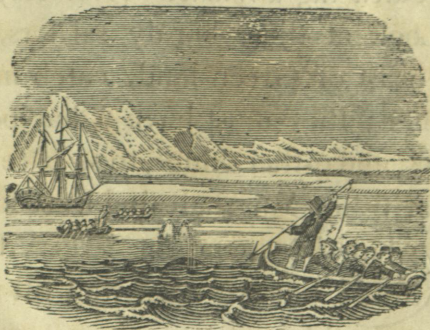
This odd crea-ture looks some-thing like a Wild Man, but he is on-ly a sort of Ba-boon, or Mon-key. We should not like such a play-mate; he would be too rough for us; he is a droll look-ing brute; and those in Ex-eter Change are kept in good or-der by their keep-er, so that we may a-muse our-selves with his tricks in safe-ty.

---

*A To-bac-co Plant.* (No. 38.)

This lit-tle plant is much u-sed, some-times as a sort of phy-sic; al-so by chew-ing, or pre-par-ed as snuff. It was first brought to Eng-land by Sir Wal-ter Ra-leigh, more than two hun-dred years since: it comes from A-me-ri-ca; but, as we do not mean to smoke to-bac-co, it is of no use to us; on-ly we like to know where and how it grows.

*The Tea Tree.* (No. 39.)



*Catch-ing a Whale.* (No. 40.)

*The Tea Tree.* (No. 39.)

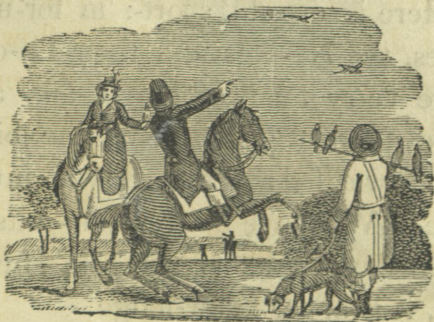
Tea is a shrub that grows in Chi-na and Ja-pan. It first bears flow-ers, then fruit, the size of sloes; there is much trou-ble in mak-ing it fit for use; but, when all is done, and we put it in-to our tea-pot, we on-ly think of its pleas-ant fla-vour; and few of us would turn a-way from a cup of warm tea, well su-gar-ed and milk-ed.

---

*Catch-ing a Whale.* (No. 40.)

Look at these har-dy sai-lors, off the coast of Green-land, catch-ing a Whale; they must have a har-poon, ropes, and o-ther things, to se-cure this great fish. We shall find a use for its oil, whale-bone, and the i-vo-ry from its tusks; but we must wait till it be pre-par-ed for us.

*Hawk-ing.* (No. 41.)



*The Li-on.* (No. 42.)

*Hawk-ing.* (No. 41.)

Here is an old sport: in former times, the Nobles and their Ladies were ve-ry fond of Hawk-ing, and gave a great price for a fine bird, which was fed and nur-sed with much care. We have bet-ter pur-suits in these days; and, if we go a Hawk-ing, it is af-ter know-ledge.

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*The Li-on.* (No. 42.)

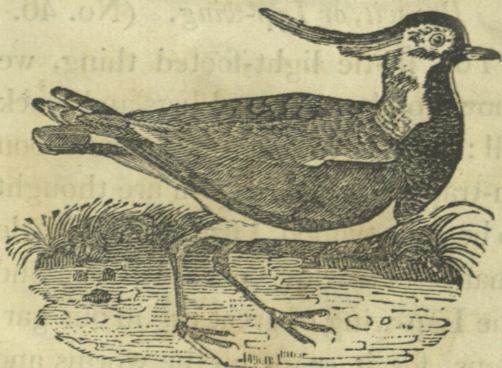
1.

His flow-ing mane, and gla-ring eye,  
Strike with fear the stand-er by.  
Hark to his loud and an-gry roar,  
That makes us trem-ble o'er and o'er.

2.

His tail he lash-es in a rage:  
I wish we had him in a cage;  
Or in the Tow-er, where we see  
Li-ons of roy-al pe-di-gree.

*The Wood-lark. (No. 45.)*



*The Pee-wit, or Lap-wing. (No. 46.)*

*The Wood-lark.* (No. 45.)

1.

Sweet bird, thy notes so soft and clear,  
Sur-pass the fea-ther-ed race ;  
The Night-in-gale, who charms our ear,  
Has not more na-tive grace.

2.

But do not try to sing its song,  
Which is too much for thee ;  
Thy own, if not so loud or strong,  
Has e-qual me-lo-dy.

---

*The Pee-wit, or Lap-wing.* (No. 46.)

You lit-tle light-footed thing, we know you by your red legs and black bill : swift-ly as you run, the nets soon en-trap you ; and, as you are thought to be dain-ty food, I fear there is lit-tle chance of sa-ving your-self. We find the Lap-wing of great use in our gar-dens, for it snaps up the worms and ca-ter-pil-lars.

*The Ra-ven.* (No. 47.)*Look-ing for Par-trid-ges.* (No. 48.)

*The Ra-ven.* (No. 47.)

What a fine glos-sy skin this bird has ! it is a mix-ture of black and blue. The Ra-ven is a do-cile crea-ture, and may be taught to speak ; but it is a sad thief, and will run a-way with our spoons, and other shi-ning things. They eat much filth, which helps to clear our towns ; and their quills make pens.

---

*Look-ing for Part-rid-ges.* (No. 48.)

Stop, good fow-ler, do not kill these poor birds, who are tend-ing their young ; think how sad it would be, if some cru-el per-son were to shoot you, and leave your poor chil-dren or-phans : and you may have a nice din-ner with-out add-ing this pret-ty crea-ture to the se-cond course.

*The Chat-ter-er.* (No. 49.)*Fish-ing.* (No. 50.)

*The Chat-ter-er.* (No. 49.)

The name of this noi-sy bird tells us what is his fail-ing; and, should you be near e-nough to lis-ten to him, you will think he well de-serves his ti-tle; but he is a pret-ty crea-ture, and we can find ex-cuse for a bird's prat-tle. See what a cun-ning look he gives us!

---

*Fish-ing.* (No. 50.)

Well! this is a wea-ry sport, and an i-dle one too: I should not like to sit so ma-ny hours for the chance of catch-ing a small fish; and sure-ly it is cru-el to al-lure the poor things by a tempt-ing bait, then suf-fer them to die on the grass, that we may en-joy their sweet flesh as a tit-bit.

*The Ze-bra.* (No. 51.)*Wheat and Bar-ley.* (No. 52.)

*The Ze-bra.* (No. 51.)

This is in-deed a pret-ty beast ; it is like both the Horse and the Ass, but much more hand-some : look at the stripes of shi-ning brown and black, mix-ed with white. The Ze-bra is a na-tive of the East. Queen Char-lotte had one sent her as a pre-sent, and we may sup-pose it was much ad-mi-red.

---

*Wheat and Bar-ley.* (No. 52.)

This is one kind of corn, and with this we make our best bread ; the sweet-ness of it is well known ; e-ve-ry bo-dy wish-es for a good har-vest. Now look to the right, and see an ear of bar-ley ; it has ma-ny long spikes, and is cal-led beard-ed corn : it is a grace-ful look-ing plant.

(*The Cof-fee Tree.* (No. 53.)



*The Stag.* (No. 54.)

*The Cof-fee Tree.* (No. 53.)

This shrub looks some-thing like the lau-rel ; it bears a frag-rant white flow-er be-fore the ber-ries are formed. Cof-fee comes from Per-si-a, Tur-key, and the East and West Indies. It is a plea-sant drink, and a whole-some one ; but we should not like to take it so of-ten as the Turks do.

---

*The Stag.* (No. 54.)

Ah, poor beast ! no-ble and grace-ful as you look, you are not to be en-vied ; for the sport of the hunt-er brings sor-row on you.

Thy swift-ness and cun-ning will lit-tle a-vail,  
The hunt-ers have found thy re-treat ;  
The hounds on thy bo-dy will short-ly re-gale,  
As breath-less you lie at their feet.

*A Wa-ter Spout. (No. 55.)**A Vol-ca-no. (No. 56.)*

*A Wa-ter Spout.* (No. 55.)

This is a dread-ful ef-fect of the clouds, and water : the clouds whirl round, and get thick, hang-ing down like a great tube ; and, from this, descend floods of rain, that de-stroy all they meet, on land or sea : we may sup-pose this is a shock-ing sight to wit-ness, and full of dan-ger.

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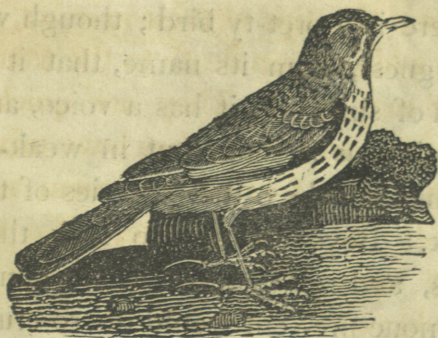
*A Vol-ca-no.* (No. 56.)

Here is a se-cond won-der of Na-ture ; it is a burn-ing moun-tain, throw-ing up red hot stones, with streams of li-quid fire run-nig over its mouth, or cra-ter, which burn all that come in its way. Ve-su-vi-us in I-ta-ly, and Et-na in Si-ci-ly, are fa-mous vol-ca-nos.

*A-me-ri-can In-di-ans. (No. 57.)*

*A-me-ri-can In-dians.* (No. 57.)

Wild as we may sup-pose these peo-ple to be, we see they are fond of dis-play : look at the fine fea-thers the men wear on their heads ; and the la-dies, too, like beads and show-y co-lours. They are a war-like race, and ve-ry ex-pert in the use of the bow. Their mode of war-fare is cru-el ; they poi-son the tips of their ar-rows, and thus add cer-tain death to the wounds they may give. They are quick of feel-ing ; and, since they have mix-ed with pious Chris-tians, seem more gen-tle in their na-ture. We wish they could all read the Bi-ble ; it would sure-ly sof-ten their hearts, and ren-der them peace-ful.

*A Su-gar Cane. (No. 58.)**The Tit-lark. (No. 59.)*

*A Su-gar Cane.* (No. 58.)

The sight of this plant puts one in mind of bar-ley sugar, su-gar can-dy, and ma-ny o-ther things : here we see the flow-er, the leaves, and the seeds ; the cane part is full of a jui-cy pith, from which is squeez-ed the li-quor that is boil-ed in-to su-gar ; but too much of sweets is not whole-some.

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*The Tit-lark.* (No. 59.)

Here is a pret-ty bird ; though we may guess, from its name, that it is small of size ; yet it has a voice, and can give us a song, but in weak-er strains than the o-ther spe-cies of the Lark. Boys are apt to seek their nests, and rob them of their young ; but none pre-sent would do so cru-el an act.

*Hunt-ing.* (No. 60.)



*Cha-ri-ty.* (No. 61.)

*Hunt-ing.* (No. 60.)

See! here are the hun-ters, the whip-per in, and the gree-dy pack of hounds. I fear some poor ti-mid hare is pur-su-ed; gen-tle, harm-less puss! thou art but a poor gain when kill-ed. I wish you may es-cape to your old haunts, and that these cru-el sports-men may go with-out their din-ner.

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*Cha-ri-ty.* (No. 61.)

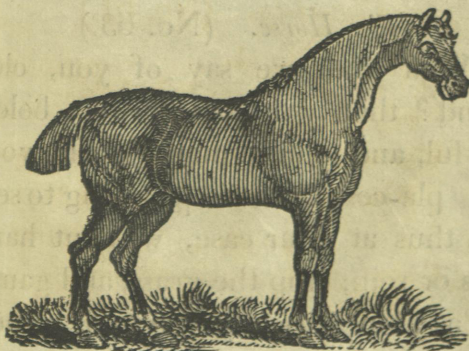
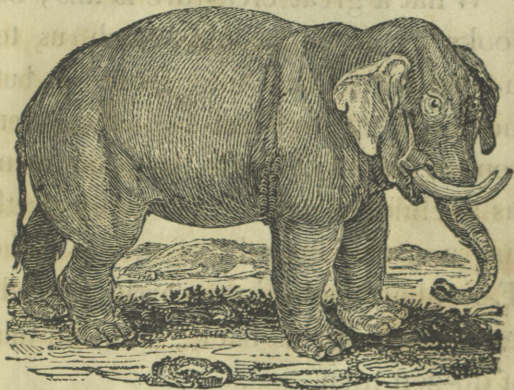
1.

Ah! this is pleas-ing to be-hold—  
The rich re-liev-ing woe;  
Who would wish to hoard their gold,  
When thus they may be-stow?

2.

Do but ad-mire that lit-tle boy  
Look on with tear-ful eye;  
He sees his mo-ther give with joy,  
But joy that makes him cry.

*The E-le-phant.* (No. 62.)



*The Horse.* (No. 63.)

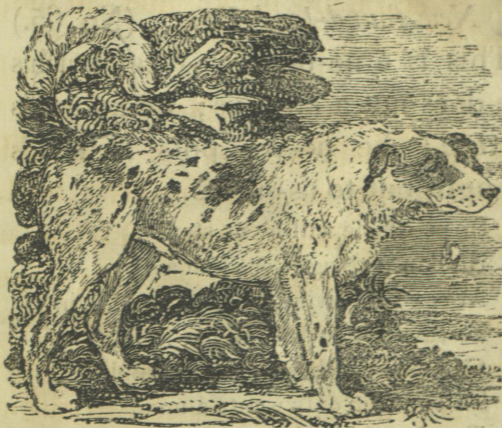
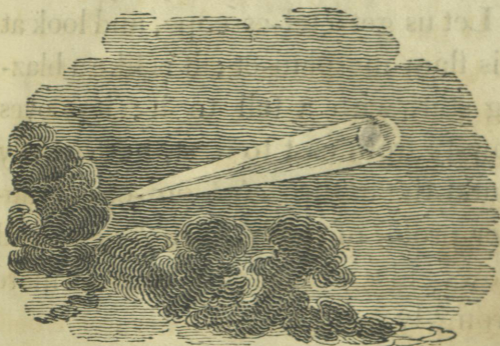
*The E-le-phant.* (No. 62.)

What a great crea-ture is this ; he looks as if he would crush us to a-toms ; that he could soon do ; but he is a brute of feel-ing, and e-ven sense ; and will learn to o-bey man, as a child would : their ivory teeth are a great branch of trade. The E-le-phant some-times carries a wood-en tow-er on his back ; and, in this, a do-zen men.

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*The Horse.* (No. 63.)

What shall we say of you, old friend ? that you are ac-tive, bold, use-ful, and fond of man. I like you in all pla-ces ; but it is pleas-ing to see you thus at your ease, without har-ness or rein, crop the grass, and gam-bol as you please : you me-rit all our kind-ness.

*A Co-met.* (No. 64.)*The New found-land Dog.* (No. 65.)

*A Co-met.* (No. 64.)

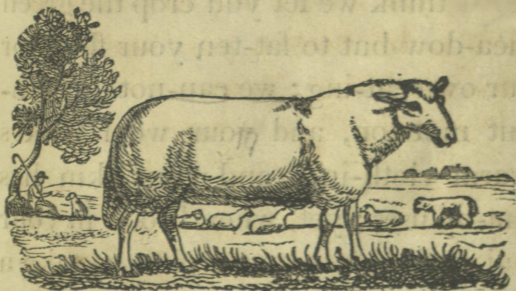
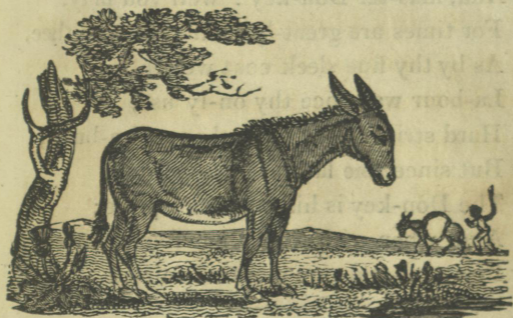
Let us get a tel-es-cope, and look at this flam-ing plan-et ; it is like a blaz-ing star, with a tail to it ; it moves slow-ly from east to west, but swift-ly round the earth. A Com-et is a-no-ther proof of God's great-ness, and shows his wond-rous works more strong-ly.

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*The New-found-land Dog.* (No. 65.)

This is a no-ble crea-ture, but his size does not a-larm us ; we know his na-ture ; he ne-ver puts forth his strength but to as-sist us.

In pe-rils he will by us stay,  
No dan-ger fright-ens him a-way :  
At sea he'll swim, on shore he'll fight,  
To save us, or de-fend our right.  
Can we be o-ther-wise than kind  
To one who only wants a mind  
To prove he is a per-fect friend,  
And ne-ver wish-es to of-fend ?

*The Ass.* (No. 66.)*The Sheep.* (No. 67.)

*The Ass.* (No. 66.)

Me-thinks our friend looks ve-ry gay,  
And, mas-ter Don-key ! well you may,  
For times are great-ly chang-ed with thee,  
As by thy fine sleek coat we see.  
La-bour was once thy on-ly use,  
Hard stripes they gave thee and a-buse ;  
But since fine la-dies on thee ride,  
The Don-key is his mas-ter's pride ;  
And, when with trap-pings fine at-tir-ed,  
Few a-ni-mals are more ad-mir-ed.

---

*The Sheep.* (No. 67.)

Use-ful and gen-tle crea-ture, you  
lit-tle think we let you crop the green  
mea-dow but to fat-ten your flesh for  
our own eat-ing : we can-not do with-  
out mut-ton, and your wool makes  
warm cloth-ing, and your skin has  
ma-ny uses ; yet, when I look in your  
qui-et face, it seems a pi-ty to take a  
life so harmless.

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